

PREMIER ON POSSIBLE BREAK-UP OF THE GOVERNMENT

The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER DAILY PICTURE PAPER

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THURSDAY, APRIL 20, 1916

One Halfpenny.

SEEN MANY BATTLES.

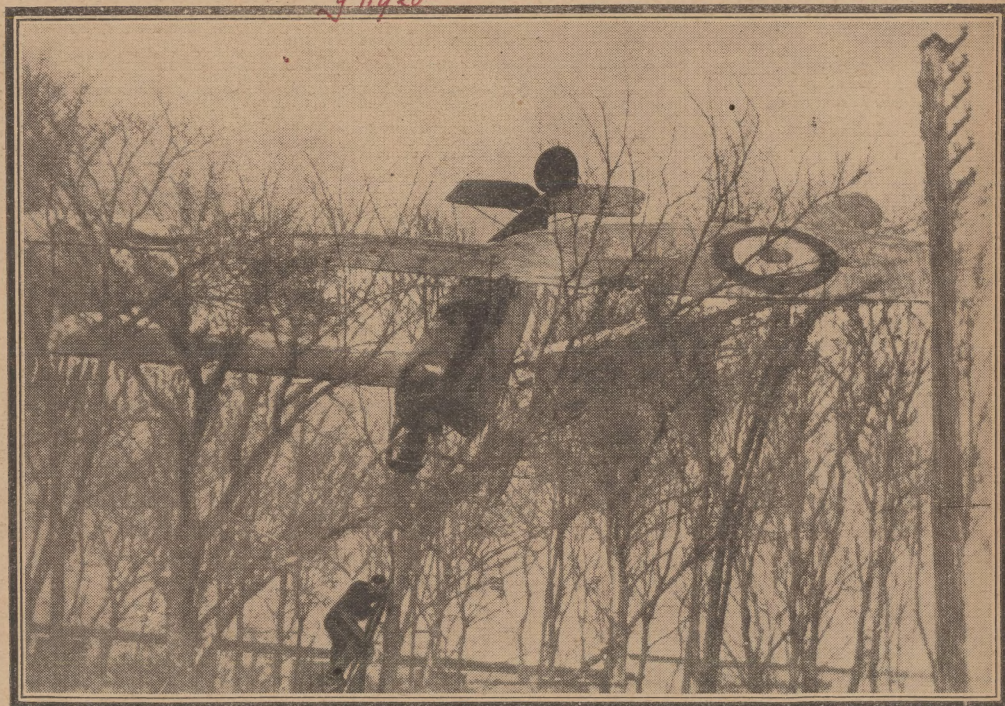


Sergeant P. Annis, R.E., of Lowestoft, awarded the D.C.M. He has taken an active part in the battles of the Marne, the Aisne, Ypres, Armentieres, Aubers, Ridge, Festubert, Givenchy and Loos and escaped without a scratch. He won his decoration for his great bravery and skill at Loos.



Private S. Bland (Cheshire Regiment), another D.C.M. As a bayonet man he led an assault with great dash and accounted for three Germans and took a fourth prisoner. He was then wounded.

TREES OR HANGAR? AIRMAN HAS TO CHOOSE BETWEEN UNUSUAL LANDING PLACES.



When his engine stopped near an aerodrome in England this airman had to make up his mind quickly. Should he land on a hangar or on the trees? He chose the trees, a lucky decision as it turned out, as he escaped without a scratch, much to the amazement of the spectators who rushed forward to his assistance. Here he is seen climbing down after the "landing."

STUBBORNNESS v. PATIENCE: HOW A MULE MET ITS MASTER IN THE INDIANS.



They're very good when it suits them—

These photographs, taken with the Kut relief force, show Indians watering mules at a well—there is no fear of drought, as the floods are heavy—and one of the animals being guided on to a river barge. True to his nature, he showed great stubbornness,



—And quite the reverse when it doesn't.

and was more inclined to jump into the water than walk the plank. But his stubbornness availed him nothing against the Indians, who have the patience of Job. On to that barge he went.

HANDBAG HOLIDAY THIS EASTERTIDE.

Thousands of Town Dwellers
Going Away to the Seaside.

BIG RUSH EXPECTED.

Unlike last year, this Easter is not going to be a stay-at-home Easter.

On all sides people are preparing to go away, and this despite the fact that no excursions are running.

But it is going to be a health-seeking holiday rather than a jollification.

There has been a run on handbags during the past few days.

The great railway stations are not being packed with piles of luggage.

Holiday-makers are not making elaborate preparations for lengthy stays—a handbag containing just a few necessary articles of clothing is satisfying everybody this Easter.

War workers of every description—and to-day they comprise men and women of every class—are going down to the sea to breathe its ozone and regain the roses on their cheeks.

The sea coast from Scarborough to Deal seems to be coming into its own again. The public are recognising that the Zeppelin danger is no greater there than elsewhere.

HOLIDAY ATTRACTIONS.

Of course, all the seaside resorts will have their usual special holiday attractions—military bands, special orchestras and concert parties.

Reports received by *The Daily Mirror* yesterday from Brighton, Eastbourne, Bournemouth, Bexhill, Margate, Ramsgate, Deal, Southend, Yarmouth, Cromer and Scarborough indicate that there will be no lack of entertainments at all of these places.

The seaside mayors extend a cordial welcome to holiday-makers.

These were some of their messages yesterday:—

Mayor of Margate: Don't worry about raids. You'll be as safe here as anywhere, and Margate will entertain you well.

Mayor of Southend: It is quite as safe in Southend as in London, and you need sea breezes and amusement to relieve the war strain.

Mayor of Yarmouth: Everything is being done to make Yarmouth attractive to visitors, and you'll be as safe here as in your own homes, wherever they are.

Hotels are rapidly filling, but holiday-makers should not get the boarding houses at the seaside resorts.

HARD HIT BY THE WAR.

These have been hard hit by the war, and their struggles to make ends meet are deserving of every encouragement.

The exodus from London commenced yesterday, when 100,000 or so of the population "broke up" for a fortnight's Easter holiday.

But the railway companies expect the rush to-day, and though cheap ticket facilities have been suspended they have made special arrangements to cope with the rush and advise the public to reach the stations much before the time of the departure of their trains, so that they can be accommodated in special relief trains where necessary.

FROM CONDUCTOR TO COLONEL.

According to the Ottawa correspondent of the Central News, the commander of a new battalion at Saskatoon was actually a street-car conductor when General Sir Sam Hughes gave him his command.

He had served formerly thirty years in the Canadian Militia, and was on the reserve of officers from 1910. For eight years prior to that he was a lieutenant-colonel in command of a Hussar regiment at Kingston.

WOUNDED OFFICER'S WATCH.

Quartermaster-Sergeant Reg Bell, of the 1/5 Bedfordshire Regiment, asks *The Daily Mirror* to assist him in tracing a lieutenant in the 10th or 11th London Regiment, who was wounded during the big advance of the 54th Division at Suvla Bay.

Bell, then a private, rendered first aid to the wounded officer, whose wristlet watch was torn clean through his wrist.

Q.M.S. Bell, who himself subsequently had his thighs smashed by explosive bullets, would be glad to know whether the officer got to the hospital safely and whether his hand was saved. He still has the broken watch and would be pleased to return it. His address is Hut 1, B Company, East Command Depot, Shoreham-by-Sea.

ARMY OFFICER'S DIVORCE.

Lieutenant C. V. Berkeley-Hill was granted a decree nisi by Mr. Justice Horridge on the ground of the alleged misconduct of his wife with Mr. John Leonard Griffiths, stated to be an Army officer.

It was an undefended case, and Mr. Bayford, for the petitioner, said that on January 11 Mrs. Berkeley-Hill told her husband that she wished to visit her people at Cardiff, and would come back at the end of the week. She did not return then, and when she did come back refused to give any explanation.

Lieutenant Hill subsequently found that his wife had stayed with Mr. Griffiths at the Esplanade Hotel, Porthcawl.

BRIDE'S HEIRLOOMS.

Miss Seligman Wears Historic Jewel
at Wedding to Captain le Lessier.

BOUQUETS OF PINK TULIPS.

Quite a cosmopolitan congregation gathered to witness the wedding of Miss Katherine Seligman, daughter of Lady Waldstein, to Captain Geoffrey Fitzherbert le Tessier, son of the Baron le Tessier, at St. Margaret's, Westminster, yesterday.

It included the American and Japanese Ambassadors (the former accompanied by Mrs. Page), the Baroness de Knoop, and two officers of the Serbian Army, whose uniforms added colour to the scene.

The bride—a beautiful tall girl—wore a medieval gown of oyster satin.

The tunic was edged with the lace which had once adorned her grandmother's own wedding dress.

The beautiful antique pendant which she wore round her neck was the gift of the bridegroom and has been for countless generations an heirloom in his family, to be presented to the bride at her wedding.

Very charming were the train-bearers, who, with an air of deep responsibility, bore the net and pearl train. They were Master Harry and Miss Charles Waldstein.

Sir Charles Waldstein, their father, gave his stepdaughter away.

Miss Dorothy Seligman, the elder of the bride's sisters, acted as chief bridesmaid, gowned in silver white with a picture hat of tulle.

The other two bridesmaids were frowned in sky blue pinaflore dresses to match the tiny train-bearers', and bore huge bouquets of pink tulips.

A reception was afterwards held by Lady Waldstein at 41, Park-street.

LOVE LETTERS IN A TENT.

Husband's Midnight Search for Incriminating Documents.

Love letters found in a tent in the middle of the night led to an action which was heard in the Divorce Court yesterday.

The petitioner was William Reginald Andrews, a sergeant in the A.S.C., now serving in the Mediterranean, and he was granted a decree nisi, with custody of the child of the marriage, on the grounds of misconduct between his wife, Daisy Esther, and Maurice Constantindini, a Greek.

The latter served as an interpreter in Gallipoli, where he was killed.

Andrews married his wife, Daisy Esther, in 1911 at Hampstead, said his counsel, Mr. Willis. They then went to live at Cairo, where they made the acquaintance of Constantindini, and a friendship sprang up between the three.

One day in 1915 said an affidavit made by Mr. Andrews, he found some keys belonging to Constantindini in his wife's possession. This aroused suspicion in his mind, but he pretended to accept the explanation that there had been nothing wrong between them and consented to accompany Constantindini on a holiday.

They camped out near Alexandria, and witness and Constantindini slept in a tent together. In the middle of the night, while Constantindini was asleep, Andrews got up and secured his keys.

He opened Constantindini's desk and in it found love letters from Mrs. Andrews to Constantindini and from Constantindini to her. Next morning there was an altercation, the result of which was that Andrews was charged with stealing the letters and was arrested.

Constantindini later withdrew the charge and confessed that there had been misconduct. Mrs. Andrews wrote to his wife, who was in England, and she replied asking for forgiveness and begged her husband not to divorce her.

She then came out to Alexandria. Her husband, who went to meet her, mistook her when she arrived, and afterwards found her living in the town with Constantindini.

NO STIFF COLLARS.

There is a scarcity of starch in the London laundries, and a prominent launderer told a Press representative yesterday that everything but starch was increased in price.

"We do not anticipate an absolute famine in starch yet," he said, "but if such a thing occurred milk puddings, paste and glue would also be affected. Tapioca and yago are very similar to the stuff used for stiffening collars."

"Unless things improve starch may eventually be banned for washing purposes. And no substitute has yet been found."

U.S.A. ARMY INCREASED TO 250,000.

WASHINGTON, Wednesday.—The Senate has passed a Bill increasing the army to 250,000 men, the militia to 280,000 and the volunteers to 261,000.

An appropriation of £3,000,000 was also voted. —Central News.

ROYAL HONOUR FOR NURSE.

At an investiture at Buckingham Palace yesterday morning the King decorated about forty naval and military officers, and received a party of Indian officers on leave from the front. Miss Ina Duff, a sister-in-law of Queen Alexandra's Imperial Military Nursing Service, was among the recipients of decorations.

CLOGS FOR COCKNEYS

Will London Children Go Into Wooden
Sole Boots for Economy?

PRACTISING STEP DANCING.

Clogs may become popular in London this season.

They are already fairly common amongst the children of South London, and one boot-maker in the Walworth-road has devoted the whole of his window to a display of them.

The explanation of this clog invasion of London is to be found in the high price of children's boots.

The case for the clog is really unanswerable from the point of view of utility. Clogs are cheaper and more lasting than boots, and, being warmer and drier than all leather footwear, afford greater protection in cold and wet weather.

But, in spite of these advantages, the question may well be raised as to whether the London child will wear clogs. Some years ago *The Daily Mirror* investigated the clog problem, and discovered that just as the Lancashire mill worker clings to clogs, the London factory hand despises them.

But that was in the days before the war, when boot prices ranged particularly low.

The mother of a London family who has just put all her children into clogs, told a representative of *The Daily Mirror* yesterday that she had been obliged to adopt this policy since the family boot bill had almost doubled itself.

She had discovered that the clogs did not leak, kept their shape, cost less and lasted longer, and could be worn for their noisiness by the fact that they were warmer than boots and shoes and did not lead to cold, damp feet.

They certainly were noisy, for three of the clog-dancers were busy practising the steps of a clog dance on the pavement.

With the spread of clogs we may well come to a time when a London clog dance will be as popular as a Lancashire one.

NO-CONSCRIPTIONIST.

C. H. Norman Remanded on a
Charge of Failing to Report.

A well-known anti-conscriptionist, C. H. Norman, was charged at Bow-street yesterday with failing to report.

Lieutenant Gray, St. Pancras recruiting officer, appeared for the military authorities and Mr. O'Malley defended.

Mr. O'Malley immediately asked for a remand, so that the prisoner could prepare his defence, but Lieutenant Gray objected, saying that Norman had had seven weeks to prepare his application.

At first Norman declined to answer the magistrate's questions as to his nationality, age and whether he was single or married.

After consulting with him, Mr. O'Malley said that Norman had no wish to be disrespectful, and would answer the questions.

Then prisoner told the magistrate that he was a British subject, thirty years of age and unmarried. He had not laid a claim before a tribunal because he did not admit that he was amenable.

"I have been at the same address for two years, and longer at my office. I have received no communication, and I thought my grounds for not being amenable were apparent."

Norman was remanded, bail being allowed in two sureties of £500 each.

As the result of the disturbance outside Marlborough-street Police Court on Tuesday, when Mr. J. Scott Duckers was fined and handed over to a military escort, three persons were fined by Mr. Mead yesterday.

WHAT "ATTESTED" MEANS.

The Lord Chief Justice said yesterday an attested man accepted the jurisdiction of the military authorities and cannot claim exemption as a legal right.

It was in the course of a case in the King's Bench Division, in which the Lord Chief Justice, with Mr. Justice Low concurring, refused to grant a rule nisi, calling upon the Huntingdon Tribunal to show cause why they should not send to the Central Tribunal documents dealing with the case of William Henry Mann, an attested man.

The appeal of Mann, a tenant farmer, for exemption, on the ground that he was engaged in a certified occupation, was dismissed by the Huntingdon Tribunal, but he was given a month's postponement.

The Lord Chief Justice said the tribunals were really advisory bodies to the military, and consequently did not come under the jurisdiction of the courts.

SYDNEY BETTER FOR DRINK CONTROL.

The Australian Federal Government has issued a proclamation taking power under the law precautions regulations to control the sale of intoxicating liquor.

The whole of the hotels in Sydney have been closed at 6 p.m., and the same hour is fixed for all licensed premises within five miles of military camps.

The effect of the new order was seen at the first Monday morning sitting of the Sydney Control Court after the issue of the order, when there were only thirty-eight alleged delinquents, the ordinary average for a Monday being about 100 cases.

PRIMROSE DAY AS PATRIOTS' DAY.

Bunches of the Yellow Flower
for Military Hospitals.

DISRAELI TRIBUTES.

Primrose Day was Patriots' Day yesterday.

As Mr. Reginald Bennett, the clerk of the Council of the Primrose League, explained to *The Daily Mirror*: "During the war we have ceased to be a political organisation and are working along purely national lines."

"This year we have arranged for a number of sales of primroses in aid of the Red Cross Society and the Order of St. John."

"We have received from all parts of the country thousands of bunches of primroses. Many of these will be sent to military hospitals, where, we hope, they may bring a breath of the spring to the sick beds of some of our wounded soldiers."

At many of the West End hotels yesterday ladies were selling bunches of primroses on behalf of various war charities. Though small prices were asked, large sums were often paid.

A GREAT EMPIRE BUILDER.

There was the usual Primrose Day crowd in Parliament-square, and large numbers of our Colonial troops carried a very silent tribute of homage to the memory of a great Empire builder.

Three or four floral devices adorned the Beaufield statue. One was in the shape of a shield of primroses with an inscription in violets, "Peace with Honour." It came from the Constitutional Club.

Two links of primroses composed a second wreath, placed on the plinth by the Hon. R. E. Belliott, the son of a Greek merchant in Hong Kong who for years has sent such a token on Primrose Day.

The Greek merchant owns considerable property in Hong Kong, and one of the streets there is named after Lord Beaufield, for whom he had a high regard.

A few small bunches of primroses—the tributes of obscure and anonymous admirers—had been placed on the grass plot at the base of the statue.

For the first time the statue was not festooned with the yellow spring flowers. "At the offices of the Primrose League it was stated that the statue had not been decorated because of Lord Beaufield's strong views on economy. It was felt that in the present crisis the usual celebration should be dispensed with."

FIGHT TO STOP FIGHTING

Bishop of Chelmsford's New Basis for
England's Foreign Policy.

England has as a rule been the friend and protector of smaller nations, said the Bishop of Chelmsford, at St. Paul's, yesterday.

She had laboured for peace, and these characteristics had grown and developed in her national life.

Peace, justice and righteousness must be the standard upon which we founded our foreign policy. We must not think so much of what was meant by diplomacy.

He had read that England was no match for the unscrupulousness of the statesmen of Germany. Thank God for that.

We wanted as a nation to realise wherein our strength lay.

On the line between the United States and Canada not a single gun or fort was erected, and so far as military arrangements were concerned America could walk into Canada or Canada into America.

There was simply a great moral barrier. Was it a dream that as one outcome of this great, gigantic war such might be seen in Europe?

Not to-day or to-morrow might this be possible or advisable, but that must not make us cease working and striving for it.

Fighting that fighting must cease must be the basis of our foreign policy—peace on earth, goodwill among men. The politics of the future must be Christianity, the only way to social reform and improvement.

Was it all the fault of the Cabinet and this or that general, or was it not largely the fault of the Church herself?

"THEY WOULD RUN AWAY."

In reply to a question by Mr. Snowden, Mr. Tennant said yesterday, in the House of Commons, that conscientious objectors in non-combatant corps would not be employed to dig trenches.

Hon. Members: Why?
Mr. Thorne: They would run away. (Loud cheers.)

LORD CURZON ADVISES AIR CHANGES

Mr. Asquith, replying to Mr. Billing in the House of Commons yesterday, said that Lord Curzon, at his request, had carefully examined the whole aircraft situation.

As a result of that examination he had presented a report and recommended large changes in organisation. (Cheers.)

This report was being considered by the Cabinet.

MR. WILSON THREATENS TO SEVER RELATIONS WITH GERMANY

Stop Piracy or Diplomatic Breach Will Follow.

3 VERDUN ATTACKS.

French Repulse Successive Foe Assaults from New Quarter.

FRESH RUSSIAN SUCCESS.

America has given her final warning to Germany in regard to the latter's submarine policy, and the situation is said to be a grave one.

GERMANY'S CHOICE.

"Unless the Imperial German Government shall now immediately declare and carry into effect the abandonment of their present method of warfare against passenger vessels and freight-carrying vessels, this Government can have no choice but to sever diplomatic relations with the Government of the German Empire." These were the words used by President Wilson in his address to Congress yesterday.

NEW VERDUN ASSAULT.

The Germans are making another bid for Verdun from a new point—Les Eparges—which is about nine miles south-east of the citadel.

Three successive attacks, however, were repulsed by the French with serious loss to the enemy. In the last attack the Germans managed to set a footing in our Ally's trenches but were speedily ejected.

The Germans claim that during the night they captured the Steinbruch position south of Haudromont Farm and that the greater number of the occupants fell in a fierce bayonet fight.

RUSSIANS' GRIP IN ARMENIA.

The capture of Trebizond by the Russian Army of the Caucasus, which confirms the Russian hold on Armenia, has caused anxiety in Constantinople and alarm in Berlin. The Turks fled from Trebizond to Platana, which lies ten miles further along the Black Sea coast. Before leaving the district the Turks massacred the few remaining Armenians.

GERMAN SOLDIERS AFRAID AT VERDUN.

Placards Posted at Stuttgart Asking the Kaiser to Sack Incapables.

(From W. L. McAlpin.)

PARIS, Wednesday.—The reaction which has set in in Germany as a consequence of the Crown Prince's disastrous reverses before Verdun is daily becoming more marked.

In the early stages of the offensive the pass-word throughout the great industrial region of Westphalia was "If Verdun falls the French Government will be compelled to return to Bordeaux. The moral effect will be immense. Germany will offer peace to France, who cannot do otherwise than accept."

A month later placards were being posted on the walls of Stuttgart by night: "William, sack the incapables or we shall let the French come in."

The word incapable applies chiefly to the Kaiser's son and heir, who is known among his own troops as the massacrator.

The moral depression which is gaining ground among the Crown Prince's troops, as well as the Germans at home, is abundantly proved by correspondence found on dead and prisoners.

On a postcard dated March 24 a soldier had written just before capture: "Before Fort Vaux, near Verdun. Needless to say more. You understand the rest. Still, I keep hoping. It is bitter; very bitter. I am so young. What's the use of praying. Oh, the shells! the shells!"

Another soldier writes to his sister: "This is to let you know I am still in good health, although half dead with fatigue and fright. I cannot describe what I have gone through here. It beats everything suffered hitherto."

"In three days our company lost over one hundred men. Many times I did not know if I were alive or dead."

"I have abandoned the hope to see you again. He who escapes whole from this inferno can thank God."

ENEMY BID FOR VERDUN FROM NEW POINT.

Three Attacks at Les Eparges Repulsed—Short-lived German Gain.

(FRENCH OFFICIAL.)

PARIS, Wednesday.—To-night's official statement says:

West of the Meuse there was considerable artillery activity against Hill 304 and against our first line between the Mort Homme and Cumières.

East of the Meuse there was a violent bombardment in the Douaumont-Vaux region.

In the Woëvre the day was quiet in the sectors at the foot of the Meuse Hills.

At Les Eparges this morning the enemy launched three successive attacks on our positions. All these attacks were repulsed.

In the course of the last one the enemy, who had succeeded in gaining a momentary footing in our trenches on a front of about 200 yards, was immediately driven out of them by our counter-attack, which inflicted serious losses upon him.

On the rest of the front there is no important event to report.—Central News.

PARIS, Wednesday.—The following communiqué was issued this afternoon:—There is no event of importance to report during the night on the front as a whole, with the exception of a fairly lively bombardment east of the Meuse, in the region south of the Haudromont Wood.—Reuter.

[Haudromont Wood is north of Verdun.]

"NIGHT BAYONET FIGHT NEAR HAUDROMONT."

(GERMAN OFFICIAL.)

BERLIN, Wednesday.—German Main Headquarters reports this afternoon as follows:—

To the east of the Meuse our troops during the night captured the Steinbruch to the south of the Haudromont Farm, thus completing the success of the day before yesterday.

A great part of the occupants of the position fell in a fierce bayonet engagement. Over 100 men were taken prisoners, and several machine guns fell into our hands.

A French counter-attack against the new German lines to the north-west of the Thiaumont Farm failed.

Minor enemy infantry detachments which attempted to approach our trenches at several points on the front were repulsed by our artillery and hand-grenade attacks.—Wireless Press

BOMBERS REPULSED.

(BRITISH OFFICIAL.)

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, Wednesday, 9.55 p.m.—Last night the enemy blew up a small mine east of Neuville St. Vaast. No damage to our trenches.

During the night the enemy attempted to bomb our posts in craters in the quarries sector, but was driven out.

During the day there has been heavy shelling north-east of Carnoy and about Cirency, St. Eloi and Voormezelle.

The enemy was more active than usual in the quarries sector. We shelled enemy's trenches at Hautes.

ITALIANS TAKE PASS AT HEIGHT OF 11,000 FT.

(ITALIAN OFFICIAL.)

ROME, Wednesday.—In the Adamello zone our Alpines repulsed the enemy outpost on Monday and occupied and strengthened the Montefumo Pass at an altitude of 11,000 ft.

Last night, at Coldilana, in the Upper Cordevole, after exploding powerful mines, we attacked and occupied the extreme western ridge of Montancora.—Exchange.



Trebizond, the Turkish Black Sea port, which has been captured by the Grand Duke's victorious army. The Russian fleet gave valuable artillery support and enabled daring landings to be made.

MASSACRE BEFORE FALL OF TREBIZOND.

Turkish Troops Flee from the Victorious Russian Army.

ROME, Wednesday.—A private telegram received here from Petrograd states that the Turks who succeeded in escaping from Trebizond fled towards Platana.

The town was found by the Russians almost undamaged except for a few fires, which were quickly suppressed.

It is added that the Turks before leaving the district massacred the few remaining Armenians.—Central News.

According to German frontier correspondents, says an Exchange Amsterdam message, the news of the capture of Trebizond by the Russians has produced the worst possible impression in leading circles in Berlin, where the news has not yet been generally published.

It is feared that this new Turkish defeat will demoralise the Turks and force them to ask for a separate peace.

It is believed that considerable booty, together with enormous supplies of ammunition, has fallen into the hands of the Russians.

STILL MORE SUCCESSES FOR RUSSIA.

(RUSSIAN OFFICIAL.)

PETROGRAD, Wednesday.—The Russian official communiqué issued to-day says:—

On the Western front, in the region of Dvinsk to the south of the village of Garbunovka, during the night of the 18th, the Germans poured a heavy fire into one of our trenches at the village of Ghinovka.

The Germans then attacked and carried this trench, but we dislodged them by a counter-attack.

On the Black Sea one of our submarines, although attacked by an enemy aeroplane, succeeded in sinking a steamer and a sailing ship near the entrance to the Bosphorus. She was heavily fired upon by enemy batteries.

On the Caucasian front, in the region of Ashkaline, west of Erzerum, our troops by a night assault carried a chain of high hills which had been strongly organised.

We captured 400 Turkish officers and over 120 men. The enemy left on the field some hundreds of corpses.

We annihilated some enemy elements which had recently been brought from Gallipoli, and the other Turkish troops which took part in the fight sustained heavy losses through our fire and our bayonet charges.—Reuter.

LARGE CHANGES IN AIR SERVICE PROPOSED.

"At my request Lord Curzon has carefully examined the whole aircraft situation, and as a result he has presented a report recommending large changes in organisation. That report is being considered by the Cabinet."

This announcement was made by Mr. Asquith in the House of Commons last night in reply to Mr. Pemberton Billing.

Mr. Tennant, also answering Mr. Billing, said that since January 1 four pilots had been killed during Zeppelin raids or died of injury. One was badly injured, but had recovered. The aeroplanes used were eminently suited for night flying, and in no case was the accident due to inadequately lighted landing stations.

Asked by Mr. Joyson Hicks whether he had received an urgent request from a town on the South-East Coast for two aeroplanes for defence against raiders, and whether the mayor of such town had offered to pay for such machines, Mr. Tennant stated that provision of such aeroplanes did not depend on the willingness of the mayor to pay.

Every possible step was being taken to protect the South-East Coast.

AMERICA'S LAST WORD TO GERMANY.

Mr. Wilson's Ultimatum Regarding Huns' Submarine Policy.

"TERRIBLE INHUMANITY."

"Unless the Imperial German Government should now immediately declare and carry into effect the abandonment of their present method of warfare against passenger vessels and freight-carrying vessels, this Government can have no choice but to sever diplomatic relations with the Government of the German Empire altogether."

Such were the grave words used by President Wilson in addressing Congress yesterday.

A striking passage in the President's address, says an Exchange Washington message, was as follows:—

"Again and again no warning had been given or any chance of escape allowed. What this Government foresaw must happen, did happen. Tragedy followed tragedy in such a fashion as to make it grossly evident that such warfare cannot be carried on without the most palpable violation of the dictates of right and humanity."

SHOCKING CASE OF THE TORPEDOED SUSSEX.

In his speech to Congress, says the Exchange, President Wilson said in regard to German attacks, they became more and more indiscriminate as the months have gone by, and less and less observant of restraints of any kind.

The Germans delivered their attacks without compunction against ships bound on every sort of errand, and ships of neutral ownership even when bound from a neutral port to a neutral port have been destroyed, together with vessels owned by belligerents.

The President went on to say that the American protest was based on long established principles which the Germans had violated.

The President also pointed out that Germany had arbitrarily set aside long established rules regarding armed merchantmen, and had not only attacked armed ships, but ships of every kind.

HEART OF MANKIND.

Whatever Germany's disposition might be on the subject, continued Mr. Wilson, her past promises had proved they were unable to keep within the bounds either of reason or the heart of mankind.

The President proceeded:—One of the latest and most shocking instances of this method of warfare was the case of the Sussex.

The case must stand out like the sinking of the Lusitania, so singularly tragic and unjustifiable as to constitute a truly terrible example of the inhumanity of the submarine warfare conducted by the German commanders.

This instance stood on an ultimatum to Germany, some disavowal by the German Government, some evidence of criminal mistake or wilful disobedience might be entertained, but, unhappily the case does not stand alone. Recent events make the conclusion inevitable that it is only one instance of the spirit and method of warfare that the Imperial Government have mistakenly adopted.

ALMOST AN ULTIMATUM.

WASHINGTON, Wednesday.—President Wilson, it is understood, told Senator Stone that the Note sent was practically an ultimatum to Germany, and demanded an immediate answer.—Exchange.

WASHINGTON, Wednesday.—The Note makes clear to Germany that this Government is ready to discuss further how the submarine war may be conducted after Germany has declared that her present methods have been abandoned.

While no time is specified for the reply from Germany it became known that the State Department expects a reply before the end of the week.—Reuter.

WASHINGTON, Wednesday.—Mr. Gerard, the United States Ambassador in Berlin, has notified the State Department of the arrival of the American Note to Germany, which will be delivered immediately.—Central News.

U.S. ARMY INCREASED.

WASHINGTON, Wednesday.—The Senate has passed a Bill increasing the army to 250,000 men, the militia to 280,000 and the volunteers to 220,000.

An appropriation of \$23,000,000 was also voted.—Central News.



Sound Teeth Give Vigorous Health.

THE occasional spells of headache and sickness, or the inability to tackle work or enjoy life is frequently due to teeth-pollution contaminating the food as it is eaten. Gum massage prevents disease germs settling in the teeth. It hardens the gums and makes the blood circulate properly instead of remaining sluggish. The best appliance for this is a clever device called the GUMMASSEUR, invented by Mr. Vernon-Ward, and obtainable as directed below.

Keep the Teeth Healthy by Gum Massage.

Cleaning the teeth is only part of the hygiene of the mouth. Pyorrhea—a serious disease of the gums—frequently occurs, even where the teeth are constantly brushed. Pyorrhea causes Blood-Poisoning, Skin Diseases, Joint Affections, serious Nervous and Digestive Disorders and other troubles. It is easily prevented by keeping the gums healthy by gum massage. See that your family and yourself are all supplied with Mr. Vernon-Ward's "GUMMASSEUR." It is enthusiastically recommended by the highest Medical and Dental Specialists. A well-known Practitioner (L.R.C.P., L.R.C.S., Ed., L.R.E.S., Glas.), says:—"Your excellent device will prove a great boon. By increasing the blood circulation of the gums it will prevent the accumulation of tartar, a dangerous to the teeth and gums alike. It will also prevent the dread Pyorrhea, and last, but by no means least, it will keep the mouth in a sound condition, thus enabling people to enjoy a better state of health."

Mr. Vernon-Ward's "GUMMASSEUR" costs little, is simple to use, and lasts a life-time. Especially see that the children use one regularly. A generous supply of antiseptic for application to the gums provided free with each "GUMMASSEUR."

Price (Sold by all Chemists and Stores, or Post Free from the Manufacturers—) A. VERNON-WARD (LONDON), LTD., 2 Vere Street, London, W.

NO MORE ASTHMA

Every asthma sufferer should know that Potter's Asthma Cure gives instant relief. The moment you inhale it the strangling coughing stops, and you can breathe easily.



POTTER'S Asthma Cure

is the best remedy for bronchitis of children. Have you been a martyr to asthma and bronchitis for years? If so, keep a tin handy and use when required. Attacks will be prevented and peaceful sleep ensured. So that you may prove its value, send for the Free Trial at once.

Fill up form and receive Free Trial of Potter's Asthma Cure, and a little book "Are you Asthmatic?" Tell all about the cause, prevention and cure of asthma and bronchitis. Potter's Asthma Cure is supplied by all chemists, herbalists and stores for 1/-

Sign this Form To-day
Potter & Clarke, Ltd., Artillery Lane, London, E.
Please send Free Trial of Potter's Asthma Cure

NAME

Address
"Daily Mirror."

HOW TO INCREASE YOUR STRENGTH.

Some Good Advice By a Specialist.

If you are losing strength, tire easily, lack ambition and confidence to do things and feel discouraged, it does not matter whether the cause is from illness, late hours, drinking, smoking or over-indulgence of any kind, you are in danger of suffering a complete breakdown unless proper treatment is secured at once.

Strength can only be obtained from the food you eat. Therefore, if you are using up more energy each day than you obtain from your food, your case is hopeless until you can reverse the order of things and increase your strength in proportion to the amount you draw upon it.

To get back your old-time strength and energy spend as much time as possible in the open air, breathe deeply and get a little Sargol from Boots or any other good Chemist and take one tablet with each meal. You will simply be astonished to see how quickly your strength will return to you. Stomach troubles will vanish, ambition return, and you will feel a keen desire again for both work and pleasure. Sargol has increased strength and nerve power in many cases more than 900 per cent. In fact, a little Sargol with three meals a day will give you more strength and energy than two meals would give you without it. Therefore, if you are run-down, are constantly losing strength, are irritable or your nerves are off, get a 3s. box of Sargol today. It will last you over a week, and will do you more good than a month at the seaside.—(Advt.)

COMMISSIONS FOR SCOTTISH YEOMEN.



Five men of the Fife and Forfar Yeomanry, who are at a hospital suffering from frozen feet. The two last, Sergeant Turnbull and Corporal Fraser, have been offered commissions in their regiment.

FRENCH D.C.M.



Corporal Pierre Dumartin, a French soldier, who has received the D.C.M. from the British for his services in the Balkans.

MISSING MAN.



Trooper E. L. Pearson, wounded and missing at Gallipoli since August. Write to Houghton, Rossmore-avenue, Parkstone, Dorset.

OLIVE NOVINA.



TIME FOR A SHAVE.



An Austrian soldier drawing some hot water from a railway engine. It is precious near the firing line.

MISS DORIGNY.



Miss Colette Dorigny, who is appearing as the hotel manageress, in "Mr. Manhattan" at the Prince of Wales.—(Hugh Cecil.)

IN R.F.C. AT 14.



William George Pullen, of Checkendon, Reading, who joined the R.F.C. at fourteen. He was never once late for school in nine years.

Guard Your Complexion

Protect it from the changeable weather by regularly applying Beetham's La-rola to the face and hands before venturing out. La-rola acts immediately on the sensitive skin tissues and makes the complexion immune from the injurious effects of exposure.

BEETHAM'S La-rola

quickly removes all Roughness, Redness, Irritation, Chaps, &c. It is neither greasy nor sticky, and is the most efficient preparation for keeping the hands white and attractive.

In bottles, 1/6 of all Chemists and Stores.
M. Beetham & Son, Cheltenham.

Pale Complexions

may be greatly improved by just a touch of "La-rola Rose Bloom," which gives a perfectly natural tint to the cheeks. No one can tell it is artificial. It gives THE BEAUTY SPOT! Boxes 1/-

The CASH GIRL says:

"Oh yes, I get plenty of change in my life. But there's one thing I wouldn't change for anything and that is Toffee de Luxe. I'm sure I couldn't stand Sale Time without a supply, but an overdue meal-time doesn't matter if I've got my Toffee de Luxe handy."

Sugar and cream and butter, blended into one delicious whole!

Try also Mackintosh's Mint de Luxe, Cofe de Luxe, and Chocolate de Luxe, all very "de Luxe."

THESE ARE THE BEST AND MOST DURABLE RECORDS MADE
FINEST SELECTIONS BY EXPERT ARTISTES.

WINNER

GRAMOPHONE RECORDS
British thorough and thorough.
10-inch. Double-Sided. 1/6

Send Post-card for Lists to "Fedor,"
Wiener Record Co., Ltd., Camberwell, London, S.E.

Daily Mirror

THURSDAY, APRIL 20, 1916.

"TIME NO OBJECT."

WE have heard of a big Directors' Meeting being held in view of a still bigger crisis, during the last few days. The business was involved in heavy losses—losses counted at one hundred thousand pounds a day. That, evidently, would continue so long as the crisis lasted. The Directors met to put an end to both. No business, however big, can go on losing at that rate for ever. And here it was a perfectly plain issue—a question of decision between two courses.

Suppose the Chairman, instead of insisting upon one line or the other, contented himself, day after day, in keeping all decision off, lest some of the Directors might resign. The only way to get all men to agree on any grave matter is to avoid bringing the grave matter to a head. Hedge and hesitate will avoid immediate trouble. The Chairman knew better. He put his foot down, or, like a famous Prime Minister, in fortunate Victorian times, he put his back to the door and demanded a decision.

He got it on the first day. Therefore, the crisis cost the business one hundred thousand pounds. Obviously, had it dragged on for a week, it would have cost seven hundred thousand. Businesses have to be careful.

But apparently with Government—the great business of the country—it doesn't matter. One day, or two days, or seven days, at five million or so a day—what does it count? A few millions more or less. That is all. So the average man sums up the attitude of the national Directors' Meeting.

During the last few days this average man has moreover found it very hard to see or understand why there should be a "crisis" at all.

To tell the truth, the "crisis" doesn't interest him as much as the war does—or only in so far as it affects the war. He cannot understand why this isn't a perfectly plain issue. During this week the average man has simply argued: "Do the Army Council want the men? What is their report? That is all. If it wants them it must have them and at once. Not next year, but now. It must have them now. Therefore, as it cannot any longer get them by the ordinary recruiting methods, it must have them by compulsion all round. On the other hand, if it doesn't want them, it can say so. It cannot at once want them and be willing to do without them."

Such seems to be the merely vulgar point of view. Thus, during this week, the average man has been unable to see why the politicians have been fabricating a "crisis" that costs the country millions a day.

W. M.

THE LOVESICK MAID.

Look here, what tributes wounded-fancies sent me,
Of paled pearls and rubies red as blood;
Figuring that their passions likewise lent me
Of grief and blues, aptly understood.
In bloodless white and the crimson'd mood;
Effects of terror and dear modesty,
Encomp'd in hearts, but fighting outwardly.

And, lo! behold these talents of their hair,
With twisted metal amorously impleach'd,
I have receiv'd from many a several fair,
Their kind acceptance weepingly beseech'd.
With the anxieties of fair game enrich'd,
And deep-brain'd sonnets, that did amplify
Each stone's dear nature, worth, and quality.

The diamond: why, 'twas beautiful and hard,
Where to his inviol'd properties did tend;
The deep-green emerald, in whose frown regard
Weak nights their sickly radiance do amend;
The heaven-hued sapphire and the opal blend
With objects manifold: each several stone,
With wit well blazon'd, smil'd or made some moan.
Lo! all these trophies of affections hot,
Of pensive'd and subdued desires the tender,
Nature hath charg'd me that I heard them not,
But yield them up where I myself must render.
That is to you, my mistress, and my friend,
For these, of force, must your obligations be,
Since I their altar, your epatation be.

SHAKESPEARE.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Quit you like men; be strong, and the exercise
Of your strength to-day will give you more
Strength to-morrow.—Gladstone.

EASTER WEEK IN TIME OF WAR.

THE SOLDIERS' OPEN-AIR SERVICES AT THE FRONT.

By BEATRICE HERON-MAXWELL.

THIS Easter week we here at home might think that the war had absorbed religion and made us forget the great festival and the great hope.

Yet probably never was Easter taken so seriously, as now in war time.

The other day I met a nurse who had just come back from the front and was travelling up North for a spell of home duty at a Red Cross hospital to give her the necessary nerve rest and fit her to go out again.

A pretty, fragile girl with the luminous eyes and dark lashes of the Irish, and the soft turn of the tongue that must be so soothing to sick men. She told me that she thought the soldiers had found their souls in this war, which has taken them back to the ways of primitive men where nature—good or evil—predominates.

by a word or even a thought is needed by men who are face to face with death and by women who are working and praying and grieving for them.

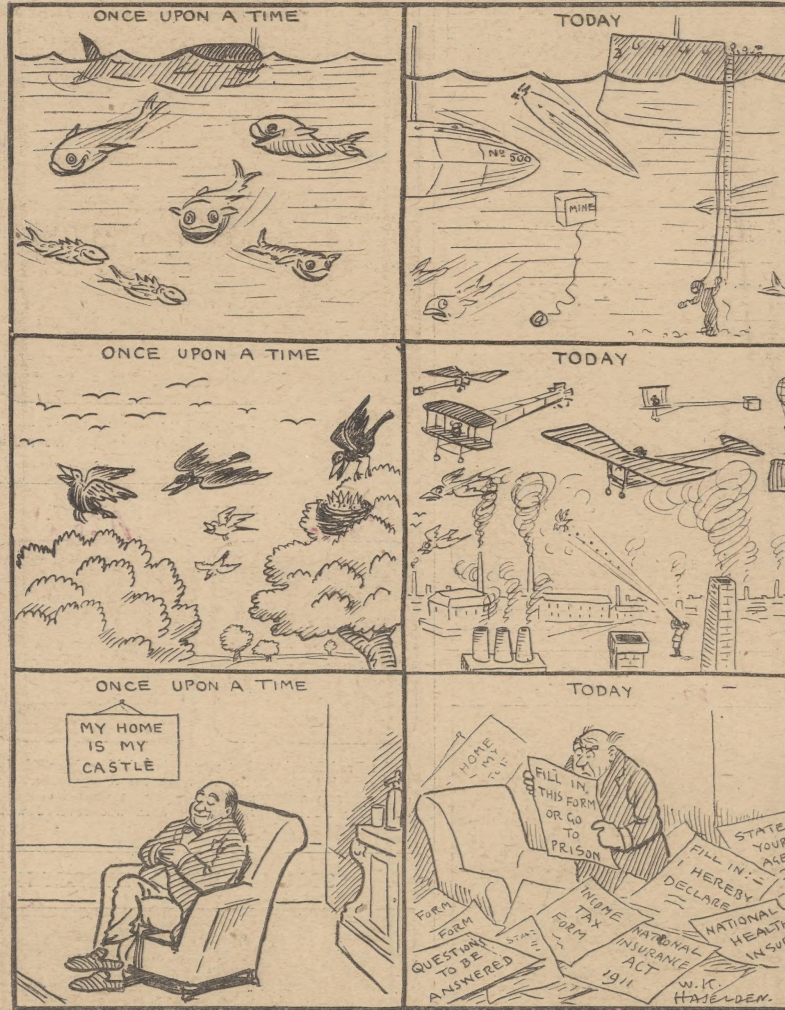
Out in France my Irish friend has been sleeping under canvas, the hospital being a movable one where the rigour of cold is borne quite contentedly by the nurses with the solace of rubber hot-water bottles in rest hours! These were uncertain and often broken into, as the hospital moves always at night.

HOPE FOR WAR-WRECKS.

She had looked after many "gassed" men and said that the suffering was terrible, and there were only a limited number of alleviations.

Her opinion was that before—and after—the war ended there would be a vast number of nervous wrecks—men with their mental systems shattered and nurses who have completely collapsed from the severe and prolonged strain. Many of these could be saved if they would only slacken and come home for even two or three weeks to recoup. The change to a home hospital if they felt too nervous to take a holiday would often prevent utter breakdown. It is an

HAS WAR ALTOGETHER SPOILT NATURE?



Our cartoonist is paying a visit to the green fields and fresh seas and he seems to think the old quieter and more peaceful times had merits nowadays lacking.—(By Mr. W. K. Haselden.)

Whatever the religion that they were born to, they remember prayers that they had stumbled through at their mothers' knees, the precepts sown on their fallow infant minds at church or school, the parting blessing of their priest or father. And in their suffering they murmured a snatch of these or asked their nurse to say it for them, and spoke and acted reverentially about sacred matters at their hospital.

"Of course," she said, "they *never* just the same. It's part of their vocabulary—language is not forceful enough without—it's the grease to the wheels of their working lives; but it means nothing from their lips, neither profanely nor atheism. It is only the letting off of steam caused by energy."

I think most people feel nowadays that creeds and dogmas are for times of peace; and that a personal God close at hand who can be reached

aspect of the war casualties and results that has not been much dwelt upon yet, but those who have been out there realise it. And these men remember their religion.

In fact, the one consolation for this war—thrust upon civilisation by the atomists, the hark-backs to the savagery of old times which meant the survival of the fittest—is the thought that this Cross of glorious suffering is bringing us nearer to the Eternal Thing that matters. The man fighting for his country and all it holds, freed from the adjuncts of modern life, realises that he is not only a body of sensitive flesh, but that he possesses a soul and a sure instinct that some High Power controls and beckons it.

Meanwhile, the complete absence of any kind of religion amongst the enemy is in marked contrast to the wave of real religious feeling shown everywhere by the Allies. Their open-air ser-

"CELESTIAL REVENGE."

DO WE WANT VINDICTIVE SERMONS FOR THIS WAR EASTER?

I AM entirely in accord with the view that we hear too much denunciation in our modern sermons.

Truly the Church was as much to blame as any other section of the community for the sufferings of this war—that is, if anybody but Germany is to blame.

For what was the Church doing before the war?

It was setting an example for all men by quarrelling within itself! It was wrangling about Kikuyu. This was, alas! our religious leaders' method of preaching peace and goodwill to all men.

Eaton-square, S.W.

"ALL OUR FAULT."

We never like to be told it is our own fault. Evidently "W. M." does not like it any better than anybody else. So we prefer to blame Heaven for such things as a war that comes to us from the faults of humanity. W. T. K. Surbiton.

THE REAL DANGER.

HAVING read Mr. R. A. Scott-James' article on war superstitions and their danger with great interest, may I suggest that in my opinion he has not laid enough stress on the very real danger into which those who fall, who in their inexperience, wish to peer into the unseen?

Though the professional medium may be an utter impostor, yet he or she may possess slight psychic power, which would open the door to forces which as yet we cannot calculate, and the forces of evil are far readier to seize such opportunities than those for good.

Ignorant seekers into the unseen should realise that in pandering to the advertisers to whom Mr. Scott-James draws our attention, not only do they fail to discover any reliable news, but their dear ones, but they expose the medium to great danger, both moral and psychic—sometimes even physical.

MARY WYNNE.

BOYS OF EIGHTEEN.

I DON'T know why young men should not be called up for military training at the age of eighteen years.

Only a few years ago at Cambridge it was proposed to make it *quæ non* that men upon matriculation joined the Volunteers.

F. MARTINEZ HULK.

IN MY GARDEN.

APRIL 19. The early hardy chrysanthemums are invaluable for garden decoration during the late summer and autumn. Their many-hued flowers are freely produced, and prove most useful for cutting. Planting should take place towards the end of this month, so positions should be got ready as soon as possible.

Any good, well-prepared soil suits the hardy chrysanthemums; let the bed be a sunny one and situated, if possible, in a position sheltered from rough winds.

The Japanese are the most popular sorts.

E. F. T.

rites are full of deep and reverent emotion: a prayer is a vibrating appeal straight from strong hearts to a greater strength, a hymn is a passionate song of trust and praise. The priest or the chaplain speaks words that throbb with sincerity, conscious of the greatness of his embassy.

There is no desire on the men's part to shrink from church: life has become so real and earnest to them that they feel the grave is no more a goal. "God," said a religious woman to me yesterday, "forgives everything, but He never allows Himself to be forgotten." Thus religion mingles with this war, and thus we may be sure that in secret God will not be forgotten this Easter.

At any rate, the war has reformed the old holiday-rushing Easter that was rapidly destroying the religious significance of the festival.

ANZAC ARTIST SEES KING.

P16773.



Sapper Moore-Jones, of the New Zealand Engineers, arriving at Buckingham Palace yesterday to show his water-colours to the King.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)

150 MILES A DAY TO MAKE SHELLS.

P18828.



Mr. Paton, aged seventy, a Worcestershire landowner, who travels 150 miles backwards and forwards daily to work on munitions. He is unpaid.

TO THE STATION BY "RAFT."

P829.



The Croydon tramway strike shows no sign of coming to an end, and this is how some of the residents travel to the station in the morning. A local motor-cyclist conceived the idea.

ON THE WAY HOME

P578.



Lady Paget, who did such splendid work in Serbia, wearing her Red Cross uniform. The photograph was taken when she was in Rumania.

ESCAPE FROM A U BOAT.

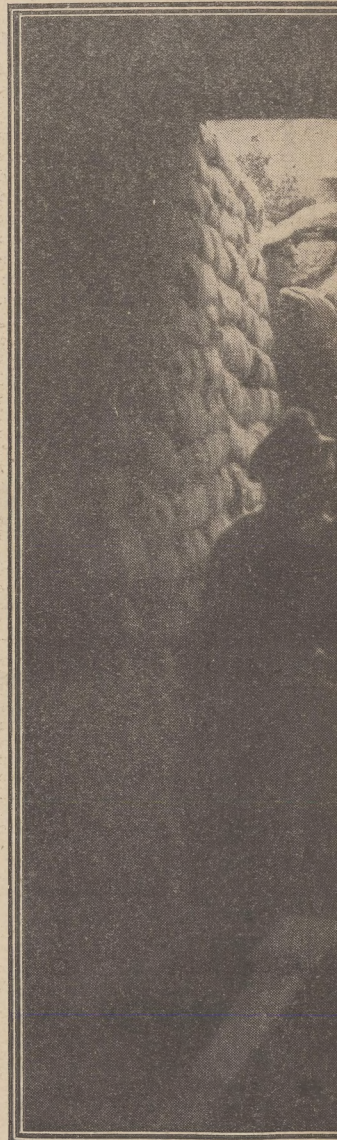
P6850 V

P6830.



Cadet Fred Binnion (first portrait) and Mate John Blacklock, who both did fine work when the steamer Duendes escaped from a pirate. The vessel was shelled continuously for three hours, and the deck was covered with shrapnel.

MINERS' WORK



The development of trench warfare and mining. (Official photograph.)

STORM SWEEPS EVERYTHING BEFORE IT.

P1418.



British steam pinnacles after a great storm at Imbros, one of the Mediterranean Islands. These storms spring up suddenly and carry everything before them.

WITTE



Captain A. D.S.O. of typhus. He was

ALONIKA FRONT



...s called for the work of the skilled miner.—
...night reserved.)

HERO.



...arded the
...n to the
...ttenberg.
...camp.—

FLYING FOR A FILM.



Miss Valeska Suratt, the American film actress, in her flying dress. She is appearing in a new drama which is full of thrills.

LONDON'S NEWEST REVUE.



Miss Violet Loraine (wearing a cap) and Miss Phyllis Monkman, who are taking leading parts in "The Bing Boys Are Here," the new revue which was successfully produced at the Alhambra last night.—(Elliott and Fry and Hoppé.)

WOMEN TRAINED AS WIRELESS OPERATORS.



Members of the Women's Territorial Signalling Corps learning the theory of wireless telegraphy. They are offering their services to the Government as instructors or operators.

THE N.C.C.'S COAT OF ARMS.



Suggested coat-of-arms for the Non-Combatant Corps designed by a sergeant-major who is now serving in France. It is thus blazoned (but not by the Herald's College): shield quartered, three maggots rampant proper, baby's bottle rampant, bar sinister and a down pillow. Supports, two tame rabbits rampant. Crest, three bottles of lemonade.

MR. KENNEDY-JONES LOOKS CONFIDENT.



Polling took place at Wimbledon yesterday. Here a soldier is seen shaking hands with "K. J." and wishing him good luck.

TRYING TO PLAY THE PART.



German officers in the Orient doing themselves uncommonly well. They wear the fez and follow the customs of their Turkish servants when it pleases them to do so.

TRY

Wood-Milne RUBBER HEELS & TIPS.

Best for wear, best for wearer.
A comfort, a nerve-saver, an
economy of most useful kind.

Try a day's hard walking *without* Wood-Milnes, then a day's "running about" *with* them; that will settle whether Wood-Milnes save fatigue!

Wear a pair of boots *without* Wood-Milnes, then on alternate days wear a like pair *with* Wood-Milnes, and see which pair comes cheaper in repairs.

A REAL ECONOMY

You can get them in Black, Brown or Grey Rubber to suit every style, size and shape of boot and shoe. Many men prefer the Stationary Heel. Ask to see it. Sold by all good Bootmen, Grocers, Stores, etc., everywhere.

See the name,
Wood-Milne.



"Bournville"

(Regd. Trade Mark)

Cocoa

"OF EXCEPTIONAL FOOD VALUE."

Baby a Different Child.

2, Welles Square, St. George's, E., London.

Dear Sir,
I am writing to tell you of the marvellous effect your Woodward's Gripe Water has upon my child. As soon as she seems cross or a little bit miserable I give her a dose and she is a different child. My nurse told me about it and the good it has done surprised me. I have recommended it to a lot of young mothers. I would not be without it. You are at liberty to make use of this letter as you like, as it may be useful to many more.

Yours sincerely, Mrs. STARKEY.

WOODWARD'S

"GRIPE WATER"

A perfectly safe and sure remedy for the numerous familiar ailments of childhood.

Registered Trade Mark No. 99.

Contains no preparation of Morphine, Opium or other harmful drug, and has behind it a long record of Medical approval.

INVALUABLE DURING TEETHING.

Of all Chemists and Stores, Price 1/3.

BEWARE OF DANGEROUS IMITATIONS.

PREPARED BY

W. WOODWARD, Ltd.

GRIPE WATER



Registered Trade Mark No. 100.

Cure Piles Permanently.
An entirely new scientific preparation, cures Piles and all forms of Constipation permanently. Never blisters or gapes; always effective, handy to take.

Chocoloids for Constipation

Send a P.O. for 2/6 now and receive a full treatment. The CHOCOLOID CO., Streeter Laboratories, (Dept. 28) Birmingham.



FREE SAMPLE.
Sufficient to prove, sent on receipt of postcard.

Get the best out of your Easter holiday. Plenty of fresh air and health-giving St. Ivel Lactic Cheese

DELICIOUS for SANDWICHES
SPREADS LIKE BUTTER



A speedy return to Health and Strength.
for all who are

Weak, Anæmic, "Nervy," Run-down.

What a comfort to you who are Weak, or Anæmic, or "Nervy," or Run-down, to know that you can obtain new health and new life, surely and speedily, by the aid of 'Wincarnis.' The reason is that 'Wincarnis' possesses a four-fold power in creating new health. It is a Tonic, a Restorative, a Blood-maker, and a Nerve Food—all combined in one rich, delicious, life-giving beverage. Therefore this four-fold power, acting upon the system at one time, exerts a powerful influence upon the whole body, promoting new strength, new blood, new nerve force, and new vitality. From even the faintest, glassful you can feel it doing you good. And as you continue, you derive more strength, richer blood, greater nerve force, and increased vitality. Speedily your whole body glows with new health and new life. That is why over 10,000 Doctors recommend 'Wincarnis.'

WINGARNIS

"The Wine of Life."

quickly brings back your old-time vigour—gives a sparkle to your eyes—and coaxes the roses back to your cheeks. You look well—eat well—sleep well—and can revel in the new health and new life 'Wincarnis' creates. But remember that only 'Wincarnis' can give you this new and vigorous health. Invalids only waste your money and disappoint you. Therefore insist upon having 'Wincarnis.'

'Wincarnis' is not a luxury, but a positive necessity to all who are Weak, Anæmic, "Nervy," "Run-down"—to all enfeebled by old age—to martyrs to indigestion—to all Invalids—and to all who are depressed and "out-of-sorts."

Don't suffer needlessly. Take advantage of the new health 'Wincarnis' offers you. All Wine Merchants and licensed Chemists and Grocers sell 'Wincarnis.' Will you try just one bottle?

Begin to get well—FREE

Send the Coupon for a Free Trial Bottle—not a mere taste, but enough to do you good.

Send this Coupon



Free Trial Coupon

COLEMAN & CO. Ltd., W 323, Wincarnis Works, Norwich.

Please send me a Free Trial Bottle of 'Wincarnis.' I enclose **FOUR** penny stamps to pay postage.

Name

Address

"Daily Mirror,"
20/4/16.

Why go on your hands
and knees to polish
your floors?

RONUK HOME POLISHER

Make
Your
Spring
Cleaning
EASY!



Cleans and polishes FLOORS, LINOLEUM, SKIRTINGS, PANELINGS, &c. Used with Ronuk Sanitary Polish. Adjusts itself to any position and works at any angle. Clean, quick and easy to use. Never needs washing or boiling. Of grocers, ironmongers and stores. Price 5s complete. Booklet "THERES THE R.C.B." free from The Secretary, RONUK, Ltd., Portlaine, BRIGHTON.

LOOK OUT FOR OUR GREAT NEW SERIAL ON MONDAY



Rosalie.

CHARACTERS IN THE STORY.

ROSALIE GRIEVE, a pretty, vicious girl with ideas and a will of her own.
REV. HUGH GRIEVE, Rosalie's husband, who is not a man of the world, but is very much a man.

ALAN WYNN, an irresponsible, but clever, artist with the accompanying temperament.
LUCIEN BANKS, a waster who has obtained money from Grieve by false pretences.

A GREAT VICTORY.

MR. BANNERMAN was an easy and accomplished speaker. He had an air of taking his audience completely into his confidence which was very attractive. His geniality of manner was in marked contrast to that of those who had already spoken, and the more sensitive of his listeners were glad of the relief. In his most intimate and conversational manner he began—

"For the benefit of those who may be ignorant of the genesis of this unfortunate enterprise let me explain that it owes its inception to the ingenious brain of a very clever young man called Lucien Banks. When Lucien Banks was at college he attracted the attention of your vicar, who was on terms of slight acquaintance with the young man's family.

"At a critical period of Lucien Banks' studies his family suffered severe financial reverses, and in order to prevent his college career being interrupted your vicar put his hand in his pocket, with the result that Lucien Banks was able to finish his course and graduate.

"I hope I'm not taking up your time with all this ancient history," apologised Mr. Bannerman, "but it really is necessary for you to know what has gone before, in order to understand the present situation. Your vicar next paid the fees and dues which allowed Lucien Banks to become a member of the Middle Temple, with a view to being called to the Bar.

"At this stage, unfortunately, the promise exhibited by your vicar's protégé began to seem unlikely of fulfillment. More and more calls were made upon your vicar until—correct me if I am wrong, Mr. Grieve—it became necessary to call a halt. At the urgent appeal of Lucien Banks, however, Mr. Grieve consented to—

"Is it necessary to go into all this?" asked Hugh embarrassed.
"I think so—absolutely necessary," replied Mr. Bannerman. "Mr. Grieve, as I said, consented to advance another hundred pounds. Mr. Banks insisted that, as security for the money he owed, Mr. Grieve should accept the transfer of certain property Mr. Banks possessed. Your vicar was certain that Mr. Banks possessed no property at all, but in order to get rid of the unfortunate youth he was foolish enough to sign a paper.

"A part of this document was read to him—enough to lead him to believe that he was ac-

A great new story by Miss Ruby M. Ayres, called "The Black Sheep," begins on Monday next.

cepting the transfer of a mortgage. In signing Mr. Grieve was foolish, but I submit that it is open to argument that he was influenced by the desire to leave this young man some remnant of independence. However, that doesn't matter.

"Now," and Mr. Bannerman's voice became stern, "Lucien Banks got his signature by a trick. He had no property to offer as security. He had, instead, his interest in an undertaking which had become dangerous. He saddled his benefactor with this interest and its consequent obligations."

"One moment, sir," interrupted the chairman. "Who do you suppose is going to believe this interesting narrative of yours? It is the most unlikely story I have ever heard."

"That was precisely my own opinion when I first heard it," agreed Mr. Bannerman, with a smile. "It seemed absolutely preposterous to me."

"It is preposterous," said Mr. Tewson-Tewson. "No. The funny part about it is that it is true. And I hold proofs that it is true—proofs that will be delivered to the Court at the proper time."

"What sort of proof?"
"A full confession by Mr. Lucien Banks."
"That can't get behind Mr. Grieve's signature."

Mr. Bannerman laughed. "If you read this confession you would agree with me that it would get behind anything," he said. "Moreover, it is supported by an acknowledgment on Mr. Banks' part that he is liable for all the moneys owing by this company."

"Not worth the paper it is written on," exclaimed the chairman.

Translation, dramatic and all other rights secured.)

"It is also accompanied by a draft on the Credit Lyonnais sufficient to pay these moneys."

"It won't be met."
"There is evidence here from the manager of a branch of the bank in Paris that it will be met." Then Mr. Bannerman turned from the platform to the meeting. "I'm sure it must be very gratifying to you all to know that your vicar has had no more to do with this company than the man in the moon. Particularly so to Mr. Moss, who—"

Mr. Moss rose to his feet with difficulty. "I move, Mr. Chairman, that we have heard enough," he said.

"to Mr. Moss," went on Mr. Bannerman, evenly, "who must have felt himself responsible to some degree for this distressing state of affairs."

"May I ask in what way Mr. Moss was responsible?" asked the mild-faced man.
"Certainly. Like your vicar, Mr. Moss has also been deceived by this plausible young man to the extent that he advanced him a certain sum with which, to commence this land company's business."

"I knew nothing of the nature of the business," choked Mr. Moss.
"No! Neither did Mr. Grieve," replied Mr. Bannerman.

The mild-faced man rose to his feet and pointed a finger that trembled with its owner's rage at Mr. Moss.
"That man," he said, wrathfully, "is a hypocrite and a traitor. What right has he to—"

"Order, order!"
"That's just what I want. Here's this man Moss throwing dirt at the vicar when he is himself bewildered. If you don't call that—"

"Mr. Moss, please," Hugh Grieve raised his voice peremptorily. "You have heard Mr. Bannerman's statement. If I may say so, I

"The Black Sheep." This is the title of a splendid new romance by Miss Ruby M. Ayres, which begins next Monday.

think the object for which this meeting was called has been fulfilled. I, for one, am going home." He turned away.

Mr. Moss, beside himself with passion, leant forward and cried shrilly—
"Where's Mr. Grieve?"

Hugh made no reply, but held on his way out of the hall.

"Where is Mrs. Grieve? You can't answer that question."

"Mrs. Grieve?" It was Mr. Bannerman who replied in a voice of astonishment. "Was she invited here also? Mrs. Grieve was at home when I left the vicarage about half an hour ago. Do you wish to see her?"

But Mr. Moss had resumed his seat, violently dragged into it by the chairman.

"I beg to move," shouted the mild-faced man, "that before this meeting disperses it registers a vote of confidence and esteem in our vicar, at the same time expressing its contempt of those who have done their best to vilify the best vicar we ever had. Hands up those in favour of the motion."

And a forest of hands shot up in the air.

NEMESIS.

THE meeting took its sorry departure. Everybody talked at once, and Mr. Moss found himself alone. Even his supporters on the platform seemed to have found imperative and immediate business that caused their instant disappearance.

Like so many men with an exaggerated sense of public duty, Mr. Moss felt that he had a distinct grievance. He had been treated grossly unfairly by Mr. Grieve, by Mr. Bannerman, especially by Mr. Mason (whom he hated), and by his connection in general.

His connection with this wretched company had been fastened upon as if that mattered in the least. He himself believed that it didn't.



Miss Berta Ruck, the well-known authoress, who in private life is Mrs. Oliver, and her two sons. (Swaine.)

And the oppressing conviction forced itself upon him that he had shown up very badly, that he had by no means increased his popularity, and that in future life in Northbury Park would be very difficult for him.

These gloomy meditations were interrupted by a voice calling him by name. He looked round to find Alan Wynne at his elbow.

"Good evening, Moss."

"Can you spare me a moment?"

"I am in rather a hurry."

"I shall not detain you a moment longer than is necessary. At the meeting this evening you mentioned the name of Mrs. Grieve."

"Well?"

"You hinted at divorce proceedings."

"Well?" Mr. Moss glanced about him nervously. The manner of Alan Wynne was distinctly threatening. And the road was very dark and absolutely deserted.

"Doubtless you had in your mind the name of a co-respondent?"

"No! I had not. Of course not."

"Yes, you had. And that name was mine."

"Well, sir, if the cap fits you—"

"Be careful, Moss. You are going to have a bad time minutes."

"What do you mean, sir?"

"You are going to get a thrashing, Moss! A thrashing from me."

"I shall call for assistance. You are a coward and a bully. I am an older man than you—"

"Older and wickeder. Call for assistance if you like. I shall have finished with you before it arrives."

"I shall summons you for assault."

"That won't worry me. I'll be worth it. But, all the same, you won't, you know. My defence might hurt you worse than the thrashing. The old chap at the meeting who called you a traitor and a hypocrite was right, Moss. He might have added card. It is because you are these three things and because you have not spared a lady that you are going to get this stick about you."

Mr. Moss uttered a shrill cry, like that of a hare when the dogs are upon it. The next moment he was in Alan Wynne's grasp. . . .

Hugh Grieve was waiting outside the hall for Bannerman. Those who pressed forward with their congratulations and assurances that they had known all along that he had nothing to do with the Land Company were smiled upon, thanked and dismissed. Grieve was not in the mood for Northbury Park that evening.

But when he saw the bulky form of Bannerman approaching he hurried towards him.

"How on earth did you manage it, man?"

"That you, Grieve? How are you? Rather a scoop, wasn't it?"

"A scoop! How on earth did you manage it?"

"I didn't manage it."

"Who did, then?"

"Your wife."

"But how?"

"Do you know that I haven't the slightest idea. I met her this evening, and she gave me these papers."

"Where had she got them?"

"In Paris."

"She's been to Paris, then? . . . Why didn't she let me know?"

"My dear Hugh, will you never be content? Mrs. Grieve is as incomprehensible—and far more charming—as you are yourself. That is saying a lot. You go home to her now and tell

her that you owe your honour and your solvency to her and to nobody else. Good night."

"But wait . . . is she at the vicarage?"

"Why, of course."

"Oh, thank God! Thank God!"

And Hugh Grieve, who had kept a bold face before his enemies all the evening, now hurried away so that his friend should not see his emotion.

There will be another fine instalment to-morrow.

The opening chapters of a fine new story, called "The Black Sheep," will appear on Monday next.

TO CURE CATARRHAL DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES.

Persons suffering from catarrhal deafness and head noises will be glad to know that this distressing affliction can be successfully treated at home by an internal medicine that in many instances has effected a complete cure after all else had failed. Sufferers who could scarcely hear a watch tick have had their hearing restored to such an extent that the tick of a watch was plainly audible seven or eight inches away from either ear.

Therefore if you know someone who is troubled with head noises or catarrh, or catarrhal deafness, cut out this formula and hand it to them, and you will have been the means of saving some poor sufferer perhaps from total deafness. The prescription can be prepared at home, and is made as follows:—

Secure from your chemist 1oz. Parment (Double Strength), about 2s. 9d. worth. Take this home, and add to it 4 pint of hot water and 4oz. moist or granulated sugar; stir until dissolved. Take one dessertspoonful four times a day.

The first dose promptly ends the most distressing head noises, headache, dullness, cloudy thinking, etc., while the hearing rapidly returns as the system is invigorated by the tonic action of the treatment. Loss of smell and mucus dropping in the back of the throat are other symptoms that show the presence of catarrhal poison, and which are quickly overcome by this efficacious treatment. Nearly 90 per cent. of all ear troubles are directly caused by catarrh; therefore, there are but few people whose hearing cannot be restored by this simple home treatment.

Every person who is troubled with head noises, catarrhal deafness, or catarrh in any form should give this prescription a trial. There is nothing better.

IMPORTANT.—In ordering Parment from your chemist you should specify that you want Double Strength. Should he not have it in stock, write to the International Laboratories, Carlton House, Great Queen-st., London, W.C., who make a speciality of it.—(Adv't.)



One of the Great Tonal Lissues.

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AVOID ST. VITUS' DANCE.

Physicians are often baffled by St. Vitus' dance because it is a nervous disease in which they can find nothing actually wrong with the nervous system.

Long before the child becomes awkward and begins dropping things there is a period during which the appetite is fickle and the patient is tired and listless. The jerking movements peculiar to the disease come much later.

In the early stages a good tonic for the blood and nerves will go far towards preventing the development of the disease. But the tonic must be free from alcohol and opiates, for these make the nervous condition worse. When your child appears listless, prefers to sit and read rather than go out and play, and takes too long over his or her lessons, give a course of treatment with Dr. Williams' pink pills. They cannot do harm; the system is sure to be benefited, and you may avoid serious trouble with nervous ailments.

These pills build up the blood, nourish the starved nerves, and improve the general health. Try them without delay; any doctor can supply them if you ask for Dr. Williams' pink pills for pale people; accept nothing else.

FREE.—Send your address on a postcard to Post Dept., 46 Holborn Viaduct, London, asking for a free copy of "The Nerves and their Needs."—(Adv't.)

A new portrait of the Misses Marian and Grace Stanley, the daughters of Sir Albert and Lady Stanley.



Grand Duke Nicholas.

Trebizond.

THE man of the moment yesterday was without doubt the Grand Duke Nicholas. Everyone was talking of the capture of Trebizond, the latest of the giant Grand Duke's achievements. And similarly everyone was asking What next? I have good reason to believe that a very dramatic next may be expected from the Grand Duke before very long.

Heroes in the Park.

I was taking my morning constitutional in St. James' Park yesterday just as the newly-decorated officers were leaving Buckingham Palace after receiving their rewards from the King. Passing the Palace at the time was Lieutenant A. B. Rochford, who won his V.C. earlier in the war.

Nobody Know.

One very interested spectator of the scene would have been the centre of interest had everybody known his identity. This was His Majesty, the charger which the King was riding when he met with his recent nasty accident in France. The animal was quite quiet, standing close to the crowd who were watching the departure of the heroes and seemed quite unconcerned when the band of the Scots Guards marched past.

Yesterday's Wedding.

There were several unique features at yesterday's wedding of Baron de Teissier's son. Two kilned privates of a Scots regiment greeted me as I entered and handed me on to one military and one naval officer who acted as ushers. Happily there were no caps on, so when General Sir Desmond O'Callaghan arrived there was no saluting.

Diplomats There.

The Marquis Inoué, the Japanese Ambassador, shook hands with a host of friends before he took his place. He was sitting close to Mrs. Walter Hines Page, who wore a wonderful cloak of black broadtail hemmed in sable over her mandarin-blue gown.

Last of the Hun Signs.

I noticed yesterday one of the last of the German signs in London. Curiously enough, it is on the main gate of the British Museum, and informs the Huns in their own language that they may not smoke. But I thought they were all interned!

Anglo-Chinese.

The fashionable Chinese bowl of silver which is used for a "war" table decoration filled with fruit instead of flowers was introduced by Queen Alexandra, who favours it for her own table and who has presented many bowls to brides. Though called "Chinese," these bowls are made in England.

To, and Fro.

I had a busy evening yesterday spending my time between "Toto" at the Duke of York's and "The Bing Boys" arrival at the Alhambra. And very grateful I was that the two theatres happened to be within a few yards of one another. But the most aggravating part of it all was that both shows were so good that I hated having to leave "Toto" to go and see the "Bings," and I hated having to leave the "Bings" to go back to "Toto."

Charming Miss Pounds.

"Toto" is certainly bright and cheery, and among the many clever people in the company Miss Louie Pounds was as sweet and charming as a rose. She seems to



Miss Louie Pounds.

share with her brother Charles the secret of perpetual youth and perpetual good voice. But I must tell you more about these shows to-morrow.

The Way They Have in the States.

I have an American journalist friend who periodically likes to tell me how they run things journalistic in the States. His latest example is really worth repeating. This is it. I was expected to believe it, so you must. It dealt with condensing matter too long for available space.

Condensed-Very.

"I remember once," said my friend solemnly, "working with a man who could condense anything. He had to cut 400 words out of a dramatic story to make it fit. This is how the story ended: 'The Earl hastily took a whisky-and-soda, his hat, his departure, no notice of his pursuers, a revolver from his pocket, and finally his life.'"

Busy Lady Maud.

Lady Maud Warrender is exceedingly busy these days with her war work and having the Admiralty House put in order. She has been in town for the past week or so, but expects to go south for Easter. There is a pleasant stir of excitement in Plymouth and roundabout at Lady Maud's advent.

Helping the Belgians.

Indefatigable Mrs. Gilbert Samuels, whom I met the other day, tells me that she has been having a particularly strenuous time lately at the Belgian Refuge, over the Health Department of which she presides. There



Mrs. Gilbert Samuels.

has been a lot of sickness among our Belgian guests, due mostly to our inclement north-east winds and the privations and strain through which they have passed. But with the coming of the warmer days things are improving.

Gambling in Exchange.

The recent sensational rises in foreign exchanges have led to quite a large amount of gambling. Not a few people are buying Russian roubles at 155 for £10, confident that soon after peace is declared the rate will go down to ninety-five for £10. And the French rate is hardly likely to remain at twenty-nine to one sovereign for a long while, either.

A Great Story.

I have made an interesting discovery with regard to Miss Ruby M. Ayres. She is writing better now than she ever did. Her last story in *The Daily Mirror*, "A Man of His Word," was the best she ever wrote. And "The Black Sheep," her new story which begins on Monday, is a brilliant one. It catches you up right away into a most interesting world of fiction.

"The Show Shop" Scream.

I have no doubt that the management has got a big theatrical success in "The Show Shop" at the Globe Theatre. Mr. James Forbes' American comedy is not too American to be understandable of the London multitude. And the third act is a "real scream."

A Theatre Atmosphere.

All the theatrical trade gags went off like rockets with the first night audience, which was largely theatrical in its composition. Miss Dorothy Ward, with her wonderful hair and a wonderful rose-coloured cloak, was conspicuous. So was Miss Billie Carleton.

"Some" Concert.

Miss Madge Titheradge is very busy opening letters of acceptance from her friends who have promised to appear at her Three Arts Concert on Sunday week. She has, however, had several regrets, because already many have started the "week-end in the country" habit to help them in overcoming that tired spring feeling. Miss Molly McIntyre of the sweet voice and Scotch accent, has promised to sing Scotch songs, and I believe this will be Kitty Mackay's first appearance in London as a singer on the concert platform.

"Anything Is Possible Now."

I found my political friends in a state of tremendous excitement last night over the Prime Minister's extremely grave statement on the political situation. Some were contemplating the prospect of an early dissolution, but the majority were resigned to a reconstruction of the Ministry, minus Mr. Lloyd George, Mr. Bonar Law and Lord Curzon, with the Prime Minister still at the head of affairs. The situation may be summed up in the words of an old parliamentarian, "Anything is possible now."

A Chat with Mr. Bonar Law.

Before he left the Treasury Bench Mr. Asquith had a long and animated chat with Mr. Bonar Law. Sir Edward Grey, wearing his black glasses, also lingered on the Treasury Bench till late in the afternoon. This is very unusual, for Sir Edward's practice is to slip out of the House immediately he has answered questions.

Colonel Churchill.

Of course, there was a big muster of Privy Counsellors on the front Opposition bench. Colonel Churchill, sandwiched between Sir Edward Carson and Mr. Ellis Griffith, sat with half-bowed head and a hand over his cheeks like a man suffering from toothache—a typical Churchill pose.

Notable Absentees.

Mr. Lloyd George was again a notable absentee. Absent, too, were Mr. Balfour, Mr. Arthur Henderson and Mr. Brace, but little Mr. George Roberts, another Labour member of the Ministry, stood in the crowd behind the Chair.

A Touch of Comedy.

It is very seldom the House is packed as it was last night. Upstairs peers almost tumbled over each other in their eagerness to find seats. As the result of the overflowing Treasury bench, Sir F. E. Smith was crowded out. For a time he sat squeezed between a couple of Labour members, Mr. Will Crooks and Mr. Charles Duncan.

Clever Hostess.

This is Lady Mond, whose husband has just met with a slight accident. Lady Mond is one of the cleverest women in London, and her pronounced taste for politics makes me think that she is going to be a political force in the near future. Her husband is one of the strong men of the "Ginger" group.



Lady Mond.

Battle of the Salons.

To a very great extent the war has killed women's interest in politics. The fate of their male relations and the strain of war work keep them too busy. Nevertheless there are already several political salons ready to burst on an expectant world, and I rather fancy that a marchioness famous in Conservative politics will give the lead.

Rich Men at the Passover Service.

Sitting within a few yards of each other in the Central Synagogue on the first day of Passover, I was told yesterday, were three of the richest men in England. These were Mr. Leopold de Rothschild, Sir Marcus Samuel, Bart., and Sir Charles Henry.

Sons Given to the War.

The last-named has lost his only son killed in action, and Sir Marcus has lost a son-in-law, Captain Robert Sebag Montefiore. "Mr. Leopold" has all his three sons in the Army, and one has been wounded. The eldest, Major Lionel de Rothschild, is the hard-working military representative on the City Tribunal at the Guildhall.

Post-Lenten Weddings.

After Lent, I hear, there will be a great rush of weddings. Comparatively few marriages have lately been taking place, the usual observance of Lent having been kept this year, though in 1915 throughout the Lenten season "war weddings" were surprisingly numerous.

THE RAMBLER.



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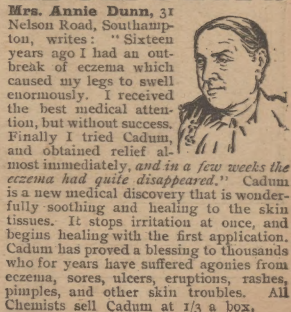
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ALL the 'stars' in this great Revue have 'recorded' their hits for 'His Master's Voice,' just as did the 'stars' in 'Bric-a-Brac,' 'Watch your Step,' and 'The Passing Show.' These original artists have been secured by special arrangement, and the sparkling Records they have made are a veritable delight, accompanied as they are by the Empire Orchestra itself.

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The Resurrection and the Life: Mr. Bottomley, in "Sunday Pictorial"

GUARDSMAN WEDS.

P 18812.

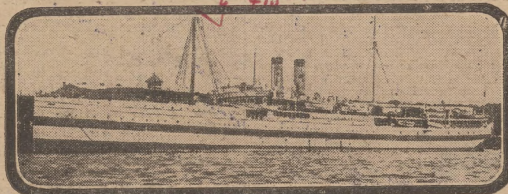


Captain Geoffrey F. de Teissier (Scots Guards) and his bride. She is the eldest daughter of the late Mr. Theodore Seligman, of New York.

Daily Mirror

COLD-BLOODED OUTRAGE.

P 418 14.



The Portugal, which bore all the distinguishing marks.



Mme. Meyendorf, the chief nurse.



Count Tikishsteff, Red Cross worker.



Countess Tikishsteff, a nurse.

Three notable Russians who were drowned when the hospital ship Portugal was sunk in the Black Sea. The enemy submarine fired at the vessel point blank in broad daylight.

EDNA MAY'S RETURN.

P 2402.



She is shortly returning to England for a prolonged stay. Here she is seen as the Belle of New York at a Mi-careme ball.

CHAMPIONS PLAY FOR WOUNDED.

P 286.



Inman (A) and Gray (B), who have been playing a billiards match for the wounded at Aldershot, assist a spectator.

HERO OF ANTWERP SIEGE.

P 18896.



Captain Frank Summers, D.S.O. (Royal Marines), leaving Buckingham Palace, yesterday, with his son, who is also serving. The Captain was at the siege of Antwerp.

"PEG O' MY HEART."

P 2404 4.



Miss Moya Mannering, who succeeded Miss Laurette Taylor in the title rôle of "Peg o' My Heart," photographed at her home.

PRIMROSE DAY IN LONDON.

P 657 A.



Wounded soldiers brought primroses to decorate the Beaconsfield statue. The anniversary was very quietly celebrated in London yesterday.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)